

5.60.1.19.

No slacke at this batgyn
Mary here he comþt I haue hym aspyde
No more wordis stonde thou a syde
For it is he playne

coz. C My synde where abowt goist thou all day
B Mary syz I came heder to a say
whedyc these folke had ben here
And yet thay be not come
So helpe me god and holydome
Of that I haue moche maruaile / that thay tar
coz. C Mary go thi way / & wit where thay wyll oþ
B Cye god a bow shall I so
coz. Cye mary so I say
B Cyet in that poynt as semyth me
ye do not accordaninge to your degre
coz. C I pray the tell me why
B Mary it wolde be com them well I now
To be here a fore and to wayte vpon you
And not you to tary
For theyt layþt and abyde them here
As it were one that were ledde by the eare
For that I defy
By this mene you sholde be theyr druge
I tell you trouȝt I
And yet the worst that greueth me
Is that your aduersary sholde in you se
So notable A folþ
Therefore withdraw you for a seasone
coz. C By seynt Johan thou sayst but seasone
B Cye do so hardely
And whan the tyme dralwith vpon
That thay be com euerychone
And all thinge redy

¶ Than shall I come byngt a way
For to leche you withoute delay
¶ Be it so hardely
But one thinge whyle I thiuke ther on
Remember this when I am gone
þer hit happen so
That lucres come in fyft alone
Go in hand with her anone
How so euer thou do
For to fele her mynde toward me
And by all meanis possyble to be
In duce her ther unto
¶ Than some token you must gyue me
For ellis she wyll not beleue me
That I cam from you
¶ Mary that is eyn syn wysely spoken
Comaunde me to her by the same token
She knowyth it well I now
That as she and I walkyd onis to gedryt
In her garden hedryt and thedryt
There happende a straunge case
For at the last we dyd se
Abyrd sittynge on a holow tre
In as he I trow it was
None she prayde me for to assay
yl I coude start the abyrd a way
¶ And dyde ye so alas alas
¶ Why the deuyll sayst thou so
¶ By collis bonis for it was a kocko
And men say amonge
He that thowþt stone at styrke
At suche abyrd he is lycke
To lynge that abyrdes songe

cō2.

Cwhat the deuyll recke I therfore
Here what I say to the euer more
And marke thine etand well
Syz I had no stone to throw with all
And therfore she toke me her must ball
And thus it befell
I kyf it as strayght as ony pole
So that it lyghtyde eyn in the hole
Of the holow ashe
Now canst thou remēber all this

B

CBy god I wolde be loth to do amys
For some tyme I am full rashe
ye say that ye kyf it eyn in the hole
Of the holow ashe as strayte as a pole
Sayde ye not so

cō2.

B

Cyes.
Cwell then let me a lone
As for this erande it shall be done
As sone as ye be go

cō2.

B

Cfare well then I leue the here
And remēbry well all this gere
How so euer thou do CEt exeat corne
Cyes hardely this erande shall be spoken
But how say you syz by this tokene
Is it not a quaynt thinge
I went he hadde bene a sayd man
But I se well he is amade man
In this message dorynge
But what chose he for me
I am but as a messenger perde
The blame shall not be myne but his
For I wyll his token reporte
whether she take it in hernest or spoerte

wyl not therof nys
e she wroth or well a payde
wyl tell her eyn as he sayde **C**Intat lucres.
God a bow here she is
tis tyme for me to be wyse
ow welcome lady. floure of pris
haue sought you twyse or thryse
vthin this houre I wys
Me syz haue ye sought me
ye that I haue by god that bolwght me
To what intent
Mary for I haue thingis a few
he whiche I must to you shew
y my maysters comandement
ublius Cornelius is hys name
ur veray louer in Payne of shame
id yf ye loue hym not ye be to blame
n this dare I say .
id on a boke make it gode
e louyd you better than his one hart blode
Hys harde bloode nay nay
id that loue wolde serue for me
yet sithe he dyde you fyrt se
e the place where he dwells
had louyd you so in hys hatt
hat he settyth not by hym self a farr
n by noo man ellis
id by cause ye shulde gyue credence
nto my saying in hys absence
id trust to that I say
tolde me tokyns. ii. or. iii.
liche I know well as he tolde me
Tokyns what he thay

